Table of Contents

1. *obiwan voice* hello there
2. what really happened to the soviet union
3. Pornhub/Duolingo (fluff)
4. Tag
5. Montana/S.Dakota (fluff)
6. smh
7. 🇺🇸🇺🇸🇺🇸
8. Alaska/Washington (smut/fluff)
9. tagged again!
10. ghostbusters woo
11. yee yee
12. Discord/Twitch (forced smut)
13. dummy thicc snowmen 👀
14. snowman update
15. another tag, sorry

obiwan voice hello there

Welcome to the Lost 'n Found! Come in search of your lost childhood, and instead find things you never wanted to see.

Basically, this is just an 'extras' book. Sorry if you were expecting an actual story :/

What's gonna be in here?
Anything really
Maybe memes
Extra art
Tags
Oneshots that don't fit in the countryhumans fandom
Idk

I might even take requests if I'm really bored □♀□□♂□□ (ah yes, the three genders: girl, boy, and yeehaw)
Statehumans, cityhumans, apphumans, etc
Just ask, I might do it
Or I might not
:))
Probably not, bc I'm already working on a bunch

06/14/19

what really happened to the soviet union

Russia: *sneezes*

Soviet: *blows away*

Russia: blyat

Pornhub/Duolingo (fluff)

talk about an unlikely pairing, right??

"Porn! Porn! Hey, wait up!"

Seeing a small green app chasing the tall porn website down the hallways of the App Building was not an uncommon sight. Some apps and websites smiled at the two, while others shook their heads and made assumptions.

"Don't you have work to do?" Pornhub finally asked the younger boy. He shortened his strides so the other wouldn't have too much trouble keeping up.

"Non, j'ai déjà fini," Duo said in a smug voice.

"Oh, bien." They reached the end of the hallway and turned the corner.

The two males made a strange sight. Porn and education apps nearly never interacted, and if they did, the outcome usually wasn't good. Most apps assumed that Pornhub was fucking Duo, or something along those lines.

That wasn't true.

There was a *reason* Pornhub never let Duo into his office or wouldn't let the younger app talk to Pornhub's friends. He honestly surprised himself with how much effort he put into shielding the young language app from his life. (Although Duo *could* make for an interesting sub, with all the languages he spoke.)

Duolingo had been one of the first non-porn-related apps to start talking with and trying to develop a relationship with Pornhub, so Pornhub felt a little attached to the smaller app. He enjoyed their friendship.

Duo clung to Pornhub's arm. "Porn, when're we going to resume your Spanish lessons?"

"I thought I told you to call me Hub."

"Don't like it," Duo dismissed. "Spanish?"

Pornhub thought about it. "I already learned enough Spanish for now. How about Italian?" There had been a recent surge in 'italian dom' searches for some reason, so it'd probably be a good idea for Pornhub to brush up on that language.

Duo's neck feathers flared as he frowned. "You can't keep dropping languages like that, you won't learn anything!"

"Aprendo mucho. Teach me Italian, por favor?" Pornhub offered his friend a small hopeful smile.

Duo crossed his arms and looked off to the side in a pout. "Of course."

Pornhub grinned as he ruffled the feathers on Duo's head. He knew the smaller app couldn't resist a teaching opportunity. "So, how's your new campaign been going?"

"Oh, great!" Duo's bad mood dissipated instantly. "People really like the whole 'beg for your life in spanish' thing; it's even become a meme!"

Pornhub's eyebrows raised. "Wow, a meme?" Memes, good or bad, were the quickest way for an app to get recognition and more users. "That's great, Duo."

"I know!" Duo looked like he wanted to jump up and down, but refrained. "But a lot more people have been complaining about the hearts method..."

They reached Pornhub's office. "Look, I'd love to keep chatting, but I have a lot of work to do," he said apologetically, one hand on the doorknob to his office. "Sorry."

"Oh. Okay," Duo mumbled disappointedly. "See you later then?"

Pornhub patted Duo's shoulder. "Definitely."

:))
I'd like to think that Duo has a crush on Pornhub, but looks like it's one-sided

07/04/19

Tag

[image] [image]

Got tagged by CandyZONE

Ok let's make this quick 👏👏👏👏

1. **Are you pretty to yourself?**

Nah

2. **Do you feel alone even when you aren't?**

Ya

3. **Are you depressed?**

Sometimes?? It comes and goes

(This is so emo, it really takes me back to my middle school days)

4. **Do you starve yourself?**

Lol I don't have the self control for that

5. **Do you have anxiety?**

Yee yee

6. **Have you attempted suicide?**

Not really

7. **Do you shut out the ones closest to you?**

I try not to

8. **Are you abused?**

No

9. **What hurts you the most?**

Idk?? Getting stabbed? Or is this supposed to be emotional

10. **Are you a loner?**

I thought this said 'are you a loser' and I was like 'I've been targeted'

11. **What's your sexuality?**

Idk, I'm just trying to ignore that stuff for now. I'll think about it later

12. **Are you confident?**

Only sometimes

13. **Are you bullied?**

I mean there was some middle school stuff, but that wasn't too bad so idk if it counts

14. **Do you hate yourself?**

Where my self haters at 😓👌👊👊

15. **Are you important to yourself?**

There are other people that are more important to me than myself, if that's what this question is asking

Picture that represents you?

WE DID IT LADS! >:D

Ok this tag is really personal and depressing so I'm going to make an alternative, bc idk where to find those tag picture things

1. What's a weird habit/quirk you have?

2. Favorite reptile?
3. How do you feel about handshakes?
4. If you could master one language right now, what would it be?
5. How tall are you, and what height do you wish you were?
6. What got you into this fandom?
7. What are some fandoms you used to be in?
8. If you could absorb someone's writing style (real authors count too), who would you pick?
9. What's the last song you listened to?
10. What's the temperature where you live?

If you have a pet, post a picture

(Sorry those were kinda random lol)
Mkay I'm gonna tagggg
chaffinks
GAYmood720
BatsAreAwesome
paigetheloserr
amateur_author_101

Yikes

You don't have to do this if you don't want to, no pressure :))

06/14/19

Montana/S.Dakota (fluff)

[image]

yee yee statehumans

Montana knocked once on the flimsy front door. White paint was peeling off the corners, revealing a pale wood underneath. If this were his house, he would've replaced that door long ago.

To Montana's left, a punctured screen door was propped up against a rocking chair. The metal was bent out of shape, creating a rather pitiful image. Montana wasn't sure what could've caused that. Were there tornadoes here?

There was a rattling sound, and the door suddenly creaked open. Montana looked down.

"H-hey, Montana!" South Dakota smiled up at the taller state, a nervous wobble in his voice. "Come on in!"

Montana followed South Dakota into the house, ducking a little so he wouldn't hit his head on the doorframe. "Thanks for inviting me," he said quietly. Montana had often been told he was like a more calm and intimidating version of Texas, so he tried to be careful about how he behaved around smaller states - especially smaller states like South Dakota, who was barely used to interacting with others besides his brother North Dakota, cousin Minnesota, or the mild-mannered Nebraska. Montana knew it was brave of his neighbor to invite him over for dinner, and he respected the guts it must've taken.

"Um, I'm making sloppy joes, if that's okay with you," South Dakota left Montana by the door and went over to the kitchen. Montana kicked his boots off. "Th-they're not done yet though."

"Smells great," Montana said, sitting down at the kitchen table.

There was a bouquet of wildflowers in the middle.

South Dakota offered him a hesitant smile before turning back to the stove. Montana hadn't noticed it when the other state answered the door, but South Dakota was wearing a checkered apron, giving him the vibe of a cute housewife. Montana hid a chuckle.

As South Dakota worried over the dinner, Montana let his eyes drift around the small farmhouse. It was obviously very old and not built to house someone as big as him. Homey phrases hung on the walls. Drawings were taped onto the fridge, maybe from some of South Dakota's younger cities.

"Supper's ready!" South Dakota finally said.

Montana stood up from the table and wandered over, picking up one of the plates on the counter and standing right behind South Dakota. When South Dakota turned around, the close proximity of Montana made him flinch so bad that he almost dropped his meal.

Montana quickly retreated a step. "Sorry."

"It's- it's fine," South Dakota muttered, head low. "I overreacted. You can get your food."

South Dakota went to sit at the table as Montana took a hamburger bun and put some meat on it. He felt bad for making South Dakota feel so uncomfortable.

After Montana sat down across from South Dakota, they started to eat while making small conversation. Montana did most of the talking. He told South Dakota about his funny arguments with Canada, how his cities were doing, the time when Idaho threw a bucket full of rotten potatoes into Montana's backyard. South Dakota laughed at the story with Idaho, making Montana smile at him.

They quickly finished and left the dishes in the sink. South Dakota said that he would clean up later after they had watched some TV. Montana had to admit, it was nice to just have a simple night. It was a far cry from his normal life which consisted of staying out

late, eating at odd hours of the day, and quite literally having to lasso some of his more rowdy cities.

Montana plopped down onto the dull green couch. South Dakota turned the TV on, hesitantly sitting next to Montana. "Do you have a- a channel you prefer?"

Montana shook his head. "I'm good with whatever you want to watch."

"Okay," South Dakota muttered, fiddling with the remote until he landed on The Office. Montana silently approved of his decision.

The two watched the show, not speaking except at commercials. Montana kept stealing glances at South Dakota throughout the episode. It was cute how into Jim and Pam's relationship he was.

After the episode ended, South Dakota stood up. "Uh, you can keep watching, but I need to clean up."

"Want me to help?" Montana watched the other state go into the kitchen.

South Dakota shook his head. "You're a guest."

"Mom!" Someone thumped down the stairs, running through the kitchen and tugging on South Dakota's apron, which he was still wearing. "Pierre is sick again - he wants you to make soup tomorrow."

Montana recognized the person as one of South Dakota's cities. Although, he couldn't tell which one. "Okay, I'll do that." South Dakota smiled down at the small city.

"Also, Canton and Sioux Falls are missing again."

"They'll be back before midnight," South Dakota assured. "Hopefully. Why don't you go back to bed?"

"But Mooooo-*oooooom*..."

Montana cast an amused glance to South Dakota. "Your kids call

you 'Mom'?"

"Yeah," South Dakota sighed, bending down to pick up the city. The small city watched Montana with curious eyes as he clung to his state. "I- I'm fine with it, though."

"What do your kids call you, mister Montana?" the city piped up.

Montana looked up at the ceiling for a moment before looking back at South Dakota and his city. The state really did look like a housewife. "Dad. Or just 'Tana, for the rebellious ones." He chuckled at the thought. "Helena used to call me 'the state of Montana' for a while."

The city giggled a bit. Then he looked up at South Dakota. "Mom, can I call you South Dakota?"

"You can if you want," South Dakota replied. The small smile on his face was adorable.

"No, Mom is better," the city decided. He wrapped his arms around South Dakota's shoulders in a hug.

Montana watched them for a few more seconds. "So, who is this?" he finally asked.

South Dakota hefted the city a little higher. "Go on, tell mister Montana your name."

"Um... I'm Winner," the city mumbled, giving Montana a timid smile before burying his face into South Dakota's shoulder.

Shy, just like his dad. Montana smiled. "That's a nice name."

Winner whispered something in South Dakota's ear.

"I don't know, you'll have to ask mister Montana," South Dakota said.

Before Winner had the chance to speak again, someone else started coming down the stairs. "Mooooom, I spilled my water on the floor, and- " the tiny city froze when she noticed Montana. "U-um..."

"I'll be up in a few seconds, Quinn." South Dakota turned to Montana. "You- you should probably go before more of them come down."

"Oh, okay." Montana stood up from the couch.

South Dakota set Winner down. "Um... thanks for coming, too."

"Thanks for having me. Maybe I'll invite you over sometime, if you're up for it," Montana suggested gently. "You could meet some of my kids if you wanted."

South Dakota smiled up at him, bashful. "That'd- that would be nice. Thanks."

They walked to the door, leaving Winner and Quinn in the kitchen. Montana bent down to pull on his boots before straightening up. "Uh..." Montana wanted to hug the smaller state goodbye, but he also didn't want to overstep his boundaries. He cleared his throat and stuck out his hand instead. "Thank you for having me over," he repeated himself. "I really appreciate it."

South Dakota hesitantly took Montana's hand, giving it one weak shake before pulling back. "I- I look forward to visiting you."

Montana gave South Dakota a half smile before stepping out the door and closing it behind him. He heard it lock.

"Mom, why didn't you kiss him??" Winner complained loudly from inside the house.

"Shush!" South Dakota quickly said. Montana quietly laughed to himself before stepping off the porch and going to his truck, half parked in some overgrown weeds. He wouldn't mind coming back sometime.

i have a friend that has family in south dakota and she says 'supper' instead of 'dinner,' so that's mainly why i wrote this oneshot bc i wanted to make south dakota say supper. □ yeehaw

06/19/19

smh

y'all I've been pronouncing belarus wrong this whole time

i thought it was bell-air-us

turns out its bell-uh-roos

I'm still going to say it my way tho bc I'm stupid

🇺🇸🇺🇸🇺🇸

[image]

America: I'm going to shoot tiny explosives into the sky

Everyone: why

America: fuck britain that's why

Happy 4th my dudes 😎

My favorite firework thing is the ones that you throw on the ground and then they make a fun pop noise!

(Also the picture is something my friend wrote)

Alaska/Washington (smut/ fluff)

[image]

I don't really like their personalities in this, I feel like Washington is probably tsundere and Alaska's probably cold and distant to everyone. But that's not how they are in this ://

"I'm going to put it in now, okay?" Alaska looked up at Washington.

Washington wouldn't meet Alaska's gaze, opting to stare at the ceiling instead. "Okay, just- just be careful." He hid the nervousness well. The prep had been very painful for Washington, and he wasn't eager for his boyfriend to enter him like *that*. But he knew Alaska wanted this. The least Washington could do was give it to him.

The feeling of something pressing at his entrance made Washington tense up, holding his breath. Alaska slowly pushed in.

"Aa- *ah*!" Washington cried as he arched his back, the size of Alaska forcing tears from his eyes.

Alaska paused. "You alright, baby?"

Washington bit his lip and nodded, keeping his eyes trained in the ceiling as he tried to force his tears away. He knew Alaska was barely inside. "I-I'm fine, y-you can ke-keep going." He braced himself for more pain.

Instead, Alaska pulled out. He bent forward and pressed a soft kiss to Washington's lips. "Baby, I don't want you to force yourself."

Washington squirmed as a wave of guilt washed over him. Alaska was really too kind for his own good. "But 'Laska- "

"I want it to be good for you too," Alaska interrupted as though he

had known what Washington was going to say. "I need you to speak up when you don't like something."

Washington propped himself up on his elbows. "But I know you've wanted to do this for a while, Alaska, and I just keep... I-I can't give you what you want." Washington dropped his head as shame filled him. He hated feeling like he was disappointing his boyfriend. It made him feel like he couldn't do anything right.

"Hey..." Alaska placed his hand on one side of Washington's face. "Baby, you're not doing anything wrong. I shouldn't have pushed you. I'm sorry for causing you so much discomfort."

Frustrated tears filled Washington's eyes. "No! None of this is your fault! It's just me being *stupid*!"

Alaska put his other hand on Washington's face and moved in to kiss him again, but Washington jerked back. "What's wrong?" Alaska asked quietly.

"I don't want you to *leave* me!" Washington found himself unable to hold back his insecurities as word flooded out of his mouth. "You never ask for *anything*, 'Laska! Except this *one thing*! And I- I can't give it to y-you!" A small sob interrupted Washington's sentence. "I want to make you happy. I want to give you a- a *reason* to stay with me, and- "

"Shhh," Alaska gently shushed his boyfriend, watching him with sad eyes. "Washington, I love you."

Washington sniffled as Alaska continued.
"You don't have to... *prove* yourself to me or anything." Alaska cupped Washington's face in his hand and ran his thumb over the other state's cheek. "Just being you is enough. And I don't need to have sex with you to be happy. It is something I want to do eventually, but I don't want you to force yourself. I want you to enjoy it too."

"But I- "

"Washington." Alaska's constant eye contact made Washington

squirm. "You're aren't disappointing me. Don't be mad at yourself."

"I... I just want to make you happy," Washington mumbled.

"Oh, baby." Alaska kissed his nose softly. "You *do* make me happy. You make me so so happy. I enjoy every moment I spend with you - sex isn't nessecary."

Washington couldn't shake the feeling of guilt. "Can I at least..." he glanced down at Alaska's erection, which was still very much present. "Can I at least suck you off?"

Alaska looked doubtful. "Baby, you don't have to do anything. I don't want you to force yourself just because you feel bad."

"*Please*," Washington pleaded. "I want to still make this good for you, 'Laska. Please, just let me do this."

After a few seconds, Alaska reluctantly agreed. He sat back on the bed as Washington pressed his hands to the other's chest and kissed him briefly. Then he moved down.

Alaska spread his legs, revealing his full erection to Washington. It really was big. Maybe half of what made Washington not want to have sex was *knowing* how big Alaska was.

After removing the practically unused condom, Washington experimentally licked a stripe up the side. Alaska shuddered under his touch.

A little bit braver, Washington took the head in his mouth as his hands wrapped around the base. He let his tongue caress the sensitive skin before taking Alaska a few inches deeper. "Mm... just like that," Alaska moaned softly, putting a hand on Washington's head. "Keep going baby."

Washington made a noise around Alaska's dick, drawing a groan from the larger state. Washington smiled. Or, he smiled the best he could with a cock filling his mouth. He loved making Alaska feel good. He liked being useful.

The soft moans and words of encouragement coming from Alaska

made something twist in Washington, arousing him to a level he didn't know was possible. He continued to suck in earnest, trying to make this as good for his boyfriend as he could.

"Baby- I'm close- "

Washington risked a glance up at Alaska's face. His skin was covered in a dark blush as he held the back of his hand over his mouth, breathing heavily.

The smaller state took Alaska as deep as he could, hallowing his cheeks. Alaska's moans rose in pitch, his dick twitching at the back of Washington's throat. "Baby- "

Washington quickly pulled off, letting Alaska cum onto his face. The splattering of sticky liquid made him flinch in surprise.

"Oh baby, you're so beautiful," Alaska murmured, taking Washington's face in his hands and kissing him, ignoring the taste of cum. "Thank you for that."

"Um, Alaska," Washington started in a small voice, rubbing his thighs together. The very idea that he had gotten a boner from just sucking his boyfriend's dick was a little embarrassing.

Alaska hummed. "What is it, baby?"

"Nothing," Washington said quietly as he looked down at the ground. It would be selfish of him to ask for help. After all, he had ruined Alaska's night, hadn't he? He could take care of this himself.

Alaska's hand suddenly found Washington's dick, making him jolt in surprise. "Do you want me to return the favor?" he asked.

Washington shook his head. "No- it's fine- you don't have to. I can take care of it- "

His words cut off when Alaska made him lie back on the bed. "Let me."

Washington went quiet, watching Alaska move down his stomach and stop at his dick, kissing the tip. He felt horribly needy.

Alaska started licking the head with small strokes, making Washington whine with impatience. Alaska continued with his slow pace. He licked every inch before wrapping his mouth around the head and going lower.

Washington whimpered, bucking his hips up. He instantly went red at the instinctive reaction. "Sorry!"

Alaska didn't seem to mind. He continued to lavish Washington's dick with attention, worshipping the short sweet length with his tongue as he bobbed his head up and down. Washington moaned.

As Alaska continued, pressure started to build up in Washington's lower stomach. He tried to move away or warn Alaska, but the mounting pleasure was too much for him to do anything other than lay there and moan uncontrollably.

With one last deep throat, Washington came into Alaska's mouth with a whimper. Alaska seemed pleasantly surprised, gulping it down before pulling away. A thick strand of drool momentarily connected his mouth to Washington's softening dick.

"I'm sorry- " Washington tried to apologize, but Alaska shushed him. He crawled up, positioning himself over Washington's supine body.

"You don't need to apologize, baby," he said softly, eyes tracing Washington's flushed features. "I'll admit, I was surprised. But it's all good, so don't worry about it."

"Sorry- "

Alaska interrupted him. "I love you, Washington." He pressed a kiss to Washington's lips. "I won't leave you, I promise."

"Really?" Washington asked quietly, feeling like a child clinging to its mother.

"Really." Alaska kissed him again. "We can move forward in this when you feel ready. There's no rush."

Washington felt worry rise in him again. "But- "

"Do you want to go to bed now?" Alaska cut him off again. "Or take a shower? I can sleep on the couch tonight if you want."

"Can we cuddle?" Washington asked after a moment, his voice small.

"Of course." Alaska moved so he was lying next to Washington on the bed. "Do you want me to get underwear for you?"

Washington shook his head. "No, don't go."

"Okay, okay," Alaska smiled. He reached over and turned the light off. "I won't go anywhere."

Washington shifted a little closer to the other state with a quiet hum. His hand found Alaska's.

A blush rose in Washington's cheeks as Alaska suddenly pulled him close, resting his chin on top of his boyfriend's head. "Goodnight, baby."

"Goodnight," Washington whispered against Alaska's chest.

Didn't edit, sorry if it seems rushed

Also weed is legal in both states so there's your fun fact of the day

07/04/19

tagged again!

[image]

I love getting tagged bc I like to talk about myself (self centered ik), even tho I'm actually the most boring person on the face of the planet

1. mention who tagged you

usasister (highkey stan)

2. do it in less than 3 days

ok

3. 10 things about yourself

- i'm 5'10" (i think thats 178 cm)

- ive lived in california for half of my life

- i'm trying to learn 3 languages at once, and the only thing of value that i've learned so far is du bist eine schlampe

- my dog is a great dane, she's super sweet

- i've gone to a few countries in europe while following a missions band, it was so rad

- i've done a lot of sports, volleyball and soccer the most

- i sleep with my closet door open

- i'm highkey into musicals (shame i can't sing or dance)

- i don't really like boba tea (TITTY TEA)

- i've broken both of my wrists

4. tag 28 people

heck I don't know that many people?? also why 28, thats oddly specific >://

DeadlyTrx BatsAreAwesome amateur_author_101 german_dumbass chaffinks GAYmood720 0bsessedWriter paigetheloserr P-h-i-l

thats all im going to do. (you don't have to do this btw)

5. put a title for the tag

ok

6. tell a joke

ASGDJFKL ok so this one is 100% original and i laughed for 10 minutes when i first thought of it (my friends didn't think it was that funny)(cuz its not funny)(but its funny to me!!)

What does an Alaskan dog sledder say when he's out in the middle of nowhere and has to eat his dogs to survive?

MUSH MUSH

(sorry ik its bad)

7. write a spoiler for one of your stories

in Roommates, ussr and 3rd reich are upperclassmen, not parents/ adults (but they don't go to the same college as the countries)(they might eventually show up for extra drama, tho, idk) (ik that's not really a spoiler but whatever)

yee yee I guess

(07/14/19)

ghostbusters woo

hey so its been a hot minute since ive written anything with real substance, but i have a new idea for a story!! i think it'll be too long for my oneshots book so i might just make another book (except 5 books might be too much to handle for me lol)

SO

2 ghost hunters

one's (secretly) a demon or something supernatural, their job is to make sure their partner doesn't *really* find anything on their excursions

Or something

And then they catch feelings :3

(ive been watching buzzfeed unsolved, thats where i got this idea lol)

Should I make this a countryhumans fic? Or use something from a different fandom? If you think I should do countryhumans, comment what ship I should use

If I do make this into a thing, it'll take a while before I actually publish anything, just so yknow

yee yee

[image][image]

Tagged by FanDomtRasH911

1. Your favorite hoes??

chaffinks (their oneshots?? THE BEST)
amateur_author_101 made a meme for my book once, so that was super rad

2. Have you ever broken anyone's heart?

only my own 😓😓 jk

3. Guilty pleasure?

writing countryhumans fanfic lmao

4. Hobbies/talents

procrastinating and never finishing projects oop-

5. What do you think about the person who tagged you?

they have a nice profile pic

6. Creeper?

aw man

(idk what else I'm supposed to say??)

7. List 5 things about yourself

- my hair is curly

- I have really short fingers

- I took like 4 years of Spanish and never learned anything haha

(EXCEPT EGG IS HUEVOS) (and pizza is pizza hehe)

- my social security number is *** ** ****

- I have two feet 🤳🦶

Tag 15 people

no thanks

I don't remember who I was tagged by I'm so sorry

1. Do I have a crush?

not atm

2. Middle name?

I don't want to say, but it's southern and I've never heard it used as a first name

3. Height?

I've already said, but 5'10" (y'all short)

4. Shoe size?

9-11 US (depends on the brand)

5. Eye color?

Green-gray

6. Last time you cried?

Yesterday

7. Biggest fear?

dude idk, everything?

8. Last song you listened to?

Boys Will Be Bugs by Cavetown

9. Last person you texted?

my friend

10. Favorite app?

This one, tbh. I don't really have any fun apps on my phone

Tag 20 accounts

All these tag things are like 'what's your dream, how tall are you, tag 50 people uwu' as if I even know that many people

If you're reading this, congrats, you've been tagged. Do this, or don't, idc. I hope you have a nice day tho!! (It's raining/thundering here rn)

08/05/19

Discord/Twitch (forced smut)

when wife breathes 😩💖✨✨💕😩💗😫😫💨😩💕💖💕💗💗💕💖💕✨✨💕✨💨💨💫💖💖💖💗💗💕💖💖✨💖💖💖😫😫

like if u agree

Discord scrolled through his social media as Twitch blabbed on about something across the table -- it sounded like he was bragging about his streamers, again. *How insufferable.*

Next to Discord, Reddit was also on his phone. Twitch didn't seem to notice that neither of the apps were paying attention to his rambling. No one ever did, but that didn't seem to deter the annoying site.

How much longer do I have to endure this? Discord had only come

because Twitch said he would buy the food. Otherwise, Discord would be home right now, gaming.

Twitch paused to take a breath before continuing. "And my female streamers - "

Fuck, Twitch could go on for hours about his 'gamer girls.' Discord and Reddit exchanged a glance. A second later, Discord's phone buzzed.

r/eddit: wanna ditch him?

r/eddit: twitch bitch won't notice if we leave

Discord huffed a small breath through his nose at Reddit's term for Twitch. It wasn't worth the effort to smile, though.

Disscord: where would we go?

r/eddit: idk

Disscord: i'll stay then. At least there's food here

Discord leaned forward and made a show of taking a slurp out of his drink. Reddit rolled his eyes.

r/eddit: if you're gonna stay, then do everyone a favor and fuck the bitch already.

Discord's expression didn't change as he read the text. A lot of apps had lusted after Twitch before realizing how crap his personality was. His body was prime fucking material according to several others, but he wasn't good for much else.

r/eddit: should make him shut up for a few days, at least

Disscord: why me tho

r/eddit: hey, im not the one who needs to get laid

Disscord: last i checked, you were a virgin

r/eddit: shut up and fuck him

r/eddit: and for your information, im not a virgin

r/eddit: noob

Disscord: weren't you jacking off to danny devito yesterday

r/eddit: IRONICALLY, YOU JACKASS

Discord snorted and looked up at Reddit. Reddit glared at him for a second before looking back down at his phone. Twitch continued to talk.

r/eddit: for the sake of the better good, just do SOMETHING that'll make this guy shut up for a while

Disscord: hey how about this

Disscord: you know ifunny?

r/eddit: annoying plagiarizing fuckhead

r/eddit: yeah i know him

Disscord: if you smash him, i'll bang twitch

r/eddit: fine whatever. at least it'll make both of them quiet down for a while

r/eddit: ifunnys been crawling up my ass anyways

Disscord: oh youre a bottom?

Disscord: shouldve guessed

r/eddit: no im not go fuck yourself

r/eddit: it was a figure of speech

r/eddit: fucker

Disscord: hey how about a 4some <333

r/eddit: no. have fun with the bitch

Reddit put his phone in his pocket and stood up, making an unnecessarily loud groan to interrupt Twitch. "Wellp. I have to go, sorry to cut you off, Twitch, but I'm sure Discord will be happy to give you his full attention."

"Oh, okay!" Twitch smiled at Reddit. "See you later, dude."

Reddit glanced at Discord. "Yeah."

"So, as I was saying," Twitch continued as Reddit walked away. "My streamers- "

"Can we game at your house?" Discord interrupted. He didn't want to have to listen to this brat any longer than he had to.

Twitch blinked, a split second of annoyance crossing his face at being cut off before his face lit up. "Uh, sure! Sounds fun." He seemed excited at the thought of having Discord over. "Do you want to go now?"

Discord nodded wordlessly. He was done with his drink anyways.

~

Fifteen minutes later, Discord was standing inside of Twitch's house, hands in the pockets of his hoodie as Twitch rambled about his gaming setup. The boy hadn't stopped talking for two seconds, and it was getting on Discord's nerves. He had a nice goom for gaming though, with one wall devoted to the electronics, another wall devoted to posters, and another with a couch.

"...and then this new PC I got is--"

God, couldn't he just shut the fuck up?

Discord suddenly shoved Twitch down onto the couch. "Shut up."

Twitch scrambled into a sitting position. "What-- what was that for, dude?" The nervous note in his voice made the corner of Discord's mouth lift. "Don't push me around like that."

"What, like this?" Discord pushed him over again, this time climbing

on top of the other app. With one hand, Discord held Twitch's wrists above his head as he used the other hand to try and pull Twitch's pants down part way. "You're so annoying."

Twitch struggled. "What're you doing? Stop!"

Discord yanked a little harder, this time succeeding as Twitch's jeans and underwear slid down a few inches. He pulled again. "Learn to shut up once in a while, would you?"

"Get off, stop!!"

A smirk crossed Discord's face as he saw Twitch's member. He wrapped a hand around it, squeezing. "Wow, you're small. Is that why you're so arrogant? You're compensating?"

Twitch tried to fight back against the other app, his eyes squeezed shut in embarrassment. "Shut up! Let me go!"

The blush dusting Twitch's cheeks was cute, too cute for such a stuck-up app. Discord felt his dick throb. "You know what I want, so you might as well give it to me before I take it forcefully."

"Get *off* of me!" Twitch struggled a little more, almost freeing himself before Discord gripped his wrists tighter. Twitch yelped at the painful pressure.

It was no wonder Twitch got fucked so much, between his addictive body and cute pleas to stop. It was so satisfying to make him shut up.

Ignoring his struggles, Discord pushed down his own pants, forcing Twitch's legs open. He knew that he wasn't the first to have Twitch, and he certainly wouldn't be the last. The slut probably didn't need prep.

Discord grunted as he forced himself into the smaller app. "Fuck," he groaned, enjoying the tightness that gripped his cock perfectly. It was almost painful to go in dry, but it was so satisfying to hear the smaller male cry out and writhe in pain, biting back sobs.

Slowly pulling out, Discord held the smaller boy down, slamming

back in just to draw a choked scream. He winced at the sound.

"Shut up," Discord snapped.

He slammed in again, starting a torturous pace. It only took a few thrusts to find Twitch's prostate, but Discord didn't actively try to hit it. He noticed with satisfaction that Twitch had stopped fighting back, and was instead just crying.

"Such a good slut," Discord murmured, thrusting as deep as he could. Tears ran from Twitch's closed eyes, his body spasming from pleasure. "So warm and tight around me. *Fuck*." Discord pulled all the way out before ramming back in. "You're so much better when you're not talking."

A bit of regret filled Discord as he realized he should've started by making Twitch give him a blowjob. Now *that* would've put his mouth to good use.

Fucking him relentlessly was good too, though.

Hardly a minute later, Twitch's eyes rolled back and he went limp. It was suddenly much more quiet without his audible crying. The only movement was from Discord repeatedly thrusting into the smaller male.

Weak. Discord huffed a laugh in between pants. It was funny other app couldn't even manage to stay awake for the whole ordeal.

Discord came a minute later. Twitch practically milked the orgasm out of Discord, his tight muscles clenching around Discord's member as the dominant app spilled deep inside of the smaller boy. Discord rode out his climax, a pleased hum in his throat. Even when passed out, Twitch was still a slut.

After taking a few seconds to catch his breath, Discord finally pulled out, a drop of cum falling onto Twitch's purple stomach as he used the boy's body as a cum rag. Twitch hadn't climaxed, but that wasn't Discord's problem. He pulled up his pants, smirking as he snapped a picture of the passed out app.

Disscord: <image>

Disscord: bitch couldn't even stay conscious for one round

r/eddit: hahaha thats so pathetic

r/eddit: i'll forward it to buzz

Disscord: send it to tumblr too if you want it to spread

Disscord: pic of ifunny?

r/eddit: i'm still looking for him. I think he's hiding from me

r/eddit: like now was not the best time for him to grow a brain cell

r/eddit: □

Discord breathed through his nose a little harder than normal before putting his phone away. He adjusted his jeans, glancing at the still form of Twitch.

Disappointing.

Despite Twitch's lack of stamina though, Discord couldn't deny that he had been a good fuck. He put his phone away, wiping his hand on his pants. He wouldn't mind doing something like this again, especially when it made Twitch stop being so annoying for a while. Maybe he could convince Reddit to join in on the fun.

Discord left Twitch's house, slamming the door behind him. The day was still young. Gaming for a few hours didn't sound too bad.

~

After Discord had been gone for a few minutes, Twitch opened his eyes and slowly sat up, a few more tears leaking down his cheeks. His ass throbbed, and he knew he would continue to be in pain for a few days.

I hate this. He got up and limped to the bathroom. *I hate this I hate this I hate this.*

Twitch reached into the shower and turned the water on. He hated

being touched like that, he hated being treated so awful, he hated being everyone's personal toy. He hated being treated like he was somehow inferior to everyone.

He stuck his hand under the water to test the temperature. Too hot.

How many does that make this now? Twitch felt numb as he stepped into the shower. The water was scalding, but he barely registered it. He hoped it would burn a hole through his skin.

15 minutes later, Twitch left his shower and toweled himself off, putting on athletic shorts and a sweatshirt. The pills in his medicine cabinet were tempting. The razor was even more tempting.

I know how to dismantle a razor, Twitch thought to himself as he stared at the object. *I've done it before. I can get the blade out and just use it really quick. No one will know*

Twitch shoved the thought away, sitting down on his bed and taking out his phone. He texted Youtube.

Bitch: hey, sorry to bother you, but can you come over tonight?

He noticed someone had changed his username again. Twitch rubbed a fist over his eyes, refusing to let tears gather over something so stupid. He changed it back.

Youtube answered within seconds.

Utube: Sure. I have a meeting though, so I'll be late. Is that okay?

Twitch: yeah that's fine. I jsut need to see you

UTube: Why? Is everything alright?

Twitch: no

Twitch: it happened again

Twitch: im sorry

Read 4:57 pm

Twitch bit his lip as he curled up on the bed, his eyes blurring as he stared at his phone screen. He hoped Youtube wouldn't abandon him. Youtube was the closest thing to a friend he had left.

UTube: Are you home rn?

Twitch: yeah

Utube: I'm heading there now; don't go anywhere.

Twitch: ok

Rubbing his eyes again, Twitch pulled his knees up to his chest with a wince as he set his phone down. He didn't know what to feel. He wasn't sure if he *wanted* to feel.

I just want to fall asleep and never wake up, Twitch thought before he passed out for real.

discord is mean :((

also i wrote most of this a few months ago but just finished it today 😴 procrastination at its finest

11/15/19

dummy thicc snowmen 👀

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

so I made a little retard snowman a few days ago

and today, my dad said he was going to make it into a 'proper snowman,' but he juST PIRATED IT AND GAVE HIM A NEW FACE??

and since I don't steal snowmen like SOME PEOPLE, I made my snowman again

right behind the other one

jaws music

oh yea I stabbed the other one in the back with a stick too

12/25/19

snowman update

[image]

look what they did to my boy

I'm pissed

12/28/19

another tag, sorry

im not really a fan of doing tags anymore by it was my wife who tagged me so now i gotta 😩😩

1. last photo taken

snow on the porch

2. current battery percent and time

100%, 11:00 am

3. fav ship and fandom

i like noreng a lot; this is the only fandom im active in as of now

4. bday

every year

5. 3 bands or artists you listen to

idk, it changes a lot. i used to be really into p!atd tho

6. last song you listened to

marlboro nights - idk the artist

ohhhh you know what? im going to do a 6.5 here bc i wanna say some of the songs i like rn

6.5. songs you like

beggin' ((madcon)) it's called: freefall ((rainbow kitten surprise))

cemetery ((coin)) cool (hey i like you a lot) ((limbo))

also Goodnight Chicago by Rainbow Kitten Surprise is really nice too, pretty calm. that paired with the poem Chicago by Carl Sandburg?? hooooo boy, i have never been more in love with a city that is considered so awful and dangerous. its weird how appealing things can be after theyre romanticized a little

7. spoiler for one of your books

bro i dont even know what's gonna happen next, im as clueless as you guys

8. current amount of followers

719; i wish i could go back to 420, that was my favorite 🔥

9. any pets? names?

1 dog, Minnie (see, it's funny bc she's a great dane)

10. tag 5 people

no >:(i dont wanna

i am super unmotivated!!!!!!!!! maybe ill cut a hole in the ice and skinny dip forever

01/18/20

me: ((skinnydips))

the fish: are you naked?? EEWWWWWWWWW